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FIGHTIN' MARINES

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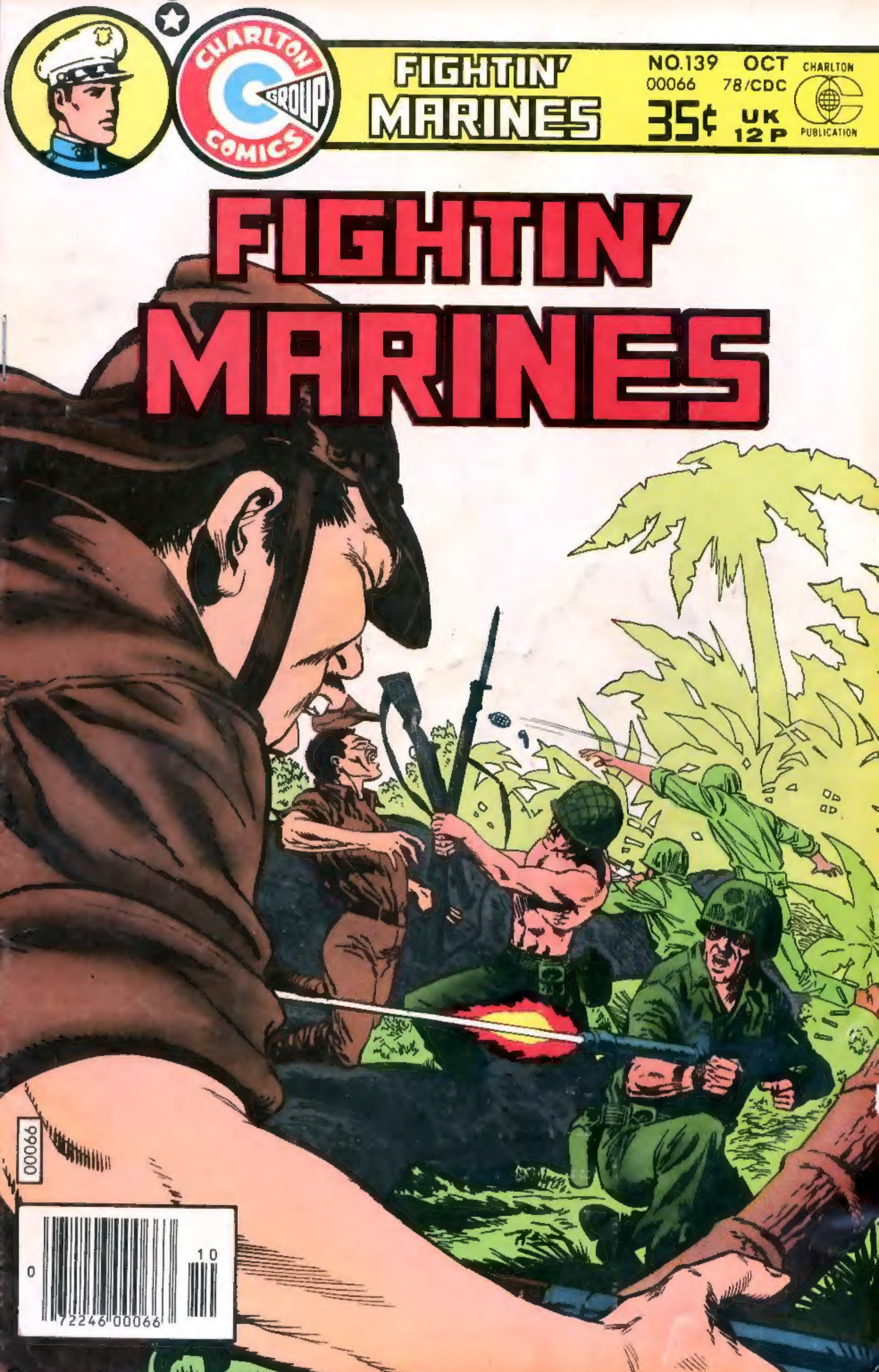

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IT WAS MARCH, 1951, AND THE MARINES WERE HACKING THEIR WAY NORTH, FIGHTING FOR THE GROUND THE CHINESE COMMUNIST FORCES HAD TORN FROM THEM IN THAT MEMORABLE RETREAT FROM CHANGJIN RESERVOIR! CPL. JEB TILDEN WAS SWEATING AS HE CRAWLED UP THE RIDGE, TRYING TO GET NEAR ENOUGH TO THE CCF MACHINE GUN TO TAKE IT OUT...AND ENABLE HIS PEOPLE TO CROSS THE OPEN GROUND! HE KNEW WHAT HE HAD TO DO...KILL!

KILL!

TILDEN GOT THE COMMIE M.G. ... I KNEW HE WOULD!

POW

POW

POW

SOME MORE COMMIES ON THE RIDGE...

VIP

ZIP

TILDEN SEEMED TO MERGE WITH THE SAND AND ROCKS ...WHEN THE COMMIES SAW HIM AGAIN, HE WAS ON THE HIGH GROUND...HIS M1 LOOKING DOWN THEIR THROATS!

POW

POW

FIGHTIN' MARINES

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IT'S JUST ONE GUY...BUT HE'S *GOOD!*

ZING

NOW, CPL. TILDEN HAD HIS CHANCE...HE PEERED OVER THE TUMBLED DEBRIS...SCANNING THE SILENT STREET, GARAND READY... WHEN HE GOT HIS SHOT HE WOULDN'T MISS!

YIP

ZIP

SOUNDS LIKE A KID...*A BABY!*

WAAAH

MAYBE THE BABY WAS JUST BORN...THE MOTHER COULDN'T RUN WHEN THE OTHERS TOOK TO THE HILLS!

I HOPE THE MOTHER'S OKAY!

WAAAH

CAN'T JUST LEAVE THE KID THERE TO DIE...

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

WAAAH

THE KID'S UNDERNEATH HERE SOMEWHERE!

WAAAAH

UNGHH! CAN'T MAKE IT... TOO HEAVY!

THE AMERICAN IS A SENTIMENTAL FOOL!

THE CCF SERGEANT WAS ABOUT TO FIRE WHEN HE SAW THE BABY BENEATH THE FALLEN TIMBER AND STONE...

QUICK...HELP ME!

WAAAHH

GRAB IT!

文豆FUK!

HOLD IT THERE!

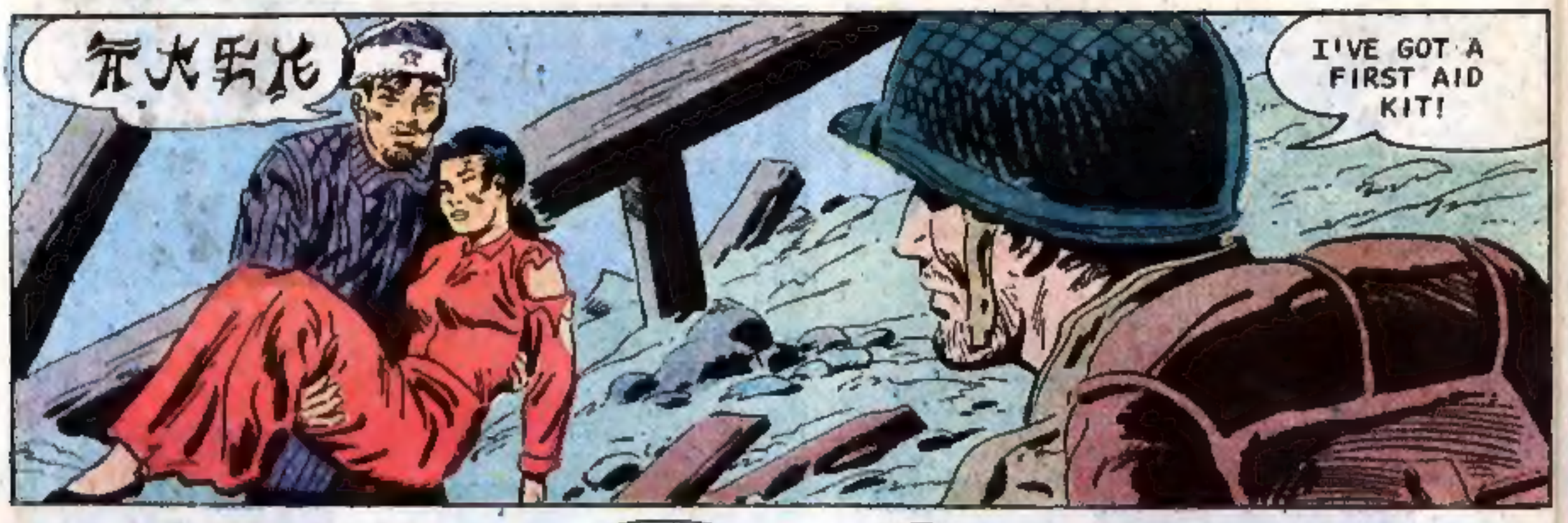
NOW THE CCF WAS HELPLESS BOTH ARMS SUPPORTING THE TIMBER...CPL. TILDEN GRABBED A LOG! IF HE SWUNG IT, HE COULD BREAK HIS ENEMY IN HALF BUT...

THIS'LL HOLD IT!

I'VE GOT THE BABY...

THE MOTHER...SHE'S IN THERE... SOMETHING HIT HER HEAD!

HE NEARLY KILLED ME WHEN I CAME INTO THE VILLAGE...IF I HAD ANY SENSE, I'D... *BUT I CAN'T*



THEY WERE BOTH KILLERS...THIS WAS THEIR FUNCTION IN LIFE...BOTH MEN WERE VERY GOOD AT IT IN THIS TIME AND PLACE...BUT AT THE MOMENT THE COMMON LOVE OF HUMANITY... THE REALIZATION THAT ALL MEN WERE BROTHERS... TRANSCENDED THE HATRED AND INDIFFERENCE TO HUMAN LIFE AND SUFFERING!

MY OUTFIT, THE 2ND MARINE DIVISION, HAD CHOPPED THE JAPS UP ON OUR PART OF SAIPAN... THIS WAS THE THIRD WEEK OF BATTLE AND WE WERE SURE OF VICTORY... SO I GUESS WE GOT A LITTLE CARELESS THAT NIGHT IN EARLY JULY, 1944!
THE JAPS CAME SCREAMING OUT OF THE NIGHT BEHIND A MORTAR BARRAGE SCREAMING "BANZAI! BANZAI!" AND TOOK US BY SURPRISE...

BANZAI! BANZAI!

BANZAI! BANZAI!

YANK, YOU DIE!

SNEAK ATTACK! THEY'RE HITTING US ON THE FLANKS!

IT LOOKED BAD FOR THE WOUNDED... THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO!

KRAAK

NICE HITTIN' MIKE!

YOU GOT A THREE-BAGGER, MIKE!

THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF JAPS. THEY WANTED TO WIPE US OUT... BUT WE REFUSED TO COOPERATE.

THEY'RE GOIN' AROUND US!

WATCH IT, MIKE!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! THEY'RE DOWN THE HILL ATTACKING CHARLIE COMPANY.

THEN, THEY WERE GONE... BUT THERE'D BE MORE JAPS ALONG TO OCCUPY THE GROUND THEY'D TAKEN! I COUNTED HEADS...

FOUR OF US FIT TO FIGHT... AND ELEVEN WOUNDED.

DON'T WRITE US OFF BE-CAUSE WE'RE WOUNDED DUMPHY! I CAN STILL TRIGGER AN M1

RIGHT NOW WE NEED TIME TO PATCH UP THE WOUNDS AND GET ORGANIZED... REMEMBER THAT CAVE UP THE HILL? THAT'S WHERE WE GOTTA GO!

LET'S GO... AND KEEP THE NOISE DOWN!

COME ON.

I'M GOING TO SCROUNGE ALL THE WATER AND CHOW I CAN CARRY, BILLY!

AREN'T YOU COMIN' INSIDE, MIKE?

I SAW MY BUDDIES THERE IN THE DARKNESS... T SGT. O'HEARN... DEAD. PFC. MIRRA... DEAD. LT. SMITH, DEAD...

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE JAPS'LL BE ALL OVER THE AREA IN THE MORNING.

WE HAD A B.A.R. BROWNING AUTOMATIC RIFLE CALIBER .30 ROUNDS, MY THOMPSON, AND THE M1S. ALSO A LIGHT MORTAR AND PLENTY OF GRENADES...

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE. THE JAPS DON'T HAVE A P.O.W. CAMP ON THIS ROCK! USE YOUR HEAD... YOU THINK THEY CAN TAKE PRISONERS? WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT!

I WATCHED THE JAPS MOVING DOWNHILL THROUGH THE DARKNESS... CARRYING MACHINE GUNS AND MORTARS... CARRYING DEATH FOR MY BUDDIES IN THE CORPS!

I WISH I KNEW WHAT TO DO...

I JUST SAT THERE... DOWNHILL I COULD HEAR JAP MORTARS COUGH AND THEN EXPLODE ON THE OTHER OUTFITS. I REACHED FOR GRENADES...

DON'T GO OUT THERE, MIKE. IT'S SUICIDE.

NOBODY LIVES FOREVER, MACK!

SEMPER FI, BUDDY!

THE ENEMY HADN'T POSTED SENTRIES IN THEIR REAR... AND I INJUNED UP NEAR ENOUGH TO WATCH THEM AT WORK! I WAITED... MAKING SURE I KNEW WHERE THEY ALL WERE SO I COULD PUT MY GRENADES WHERE THEY'D DO THE MOST GOOD!

TWO GRENADES FOR THE MACHINE-GUNNER... TWO FOR THE MORTAR CREWS!

I HAD A FULL CLIP IN THE THOMPSON... I WASN'T LEAVING UNTIL I USED IT ALL!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THEN, THEY HAD ME SPOTTED... AND THEY STARTED SCREAMING AS THEY RAN AT ME! I DIDN'T SCREAM OR YELL... I POPPED MY LAST GRENADE AT THEM...

... AND THEN HIT THE GRIT. IT WAS TIME TO MAKE LIKE A SNAKE AND CRAWL BACK TO MY HOLE!

ONLY ANOTHER 20 YARDS.

WE WATCHED IT, DUNPHY! MAN, YOU'RE A ONE-MAN BATTALION!

WHAT'S THE SET UP, MIKE. CAN WE REACH OUR LINES?

WE'D BETTER STAY PUT RIGHT HERE. IF THE JAPS BOTHER US, WE'LL FIGHT... BUT THEY MAY BE TOO BUSY TO SEARCH AROUND IN CAVES.

THERE WERE PLENTY OF JAPS AROUND THE CAVE NEXT MORNING! BUT ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES AFTER DAY-BREAK A MARINE CORSAIR CAME OVER STRAFFING THE AMMUNITION DETAIL!

JAP AMMO DETAIL ON OPEN SLOPE OVER HERE, BOYS.

29

THE MARINE FIGHTER CLEANED THE JAPS AWAY FROM OUR CAVE... ALMOST AS THOUGH HE KNEW WE WERE IN THERE.

THE JAPS ARE MOVING UP GUNS AND MEN! THEY'RE BUILDING UP FOR A BIG BANZAI CHARGE!

WONDER WHERE THEY'RE GONNA HIT? I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON...

USE MY GLASSES... I GOT 'EM OFF A DEAD JAP GENERAL ON TARAWA!

I HOPE I HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH THEM THAN HE DID!

I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO SEE THE WHOLE ISLAND FROM UP HERE!

THE JAPS HAD A SENTRY UP THERE... WITH A FIELD TELEPHONE! I COULD TURN AROUND AND GO BACK DOWN, OF COURSE... OR I COULD ASK HIM TO LET ME SHARE THE VIEW!

I ASKED HIM... HE TURNED OUT TO BE REAL NICE ABOUT IT.

WHAAP

I COULD SEE JAPS... BUNCHED IN THICK BRUSH DOWN BELOW... WITH DISMANTLED GUNS AND MORTARS WAITING FOR THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK!

THE CORSAIRS DON'T SEE THEM... THEY'RE FLYING LOW, BACK AND FORTH, LOOKING FOR WORTHWHILE TARGETS. WHY DON'T THEY SEE THE JAPS?

THEY SEE ME!

THERE'S ONE OF OURS DOWN ON THAT RIDGE ...: WAVING AT US! DOWN LOWER... WE'LL SEE WHAT HE'S GOT!

I'D MADE UP MY MIND IN A HURRY. I KNEW I'D GET CLOBBERED DOING WHAT I PLANNED... BUT A LOT MORE GOOD MARINES WOULD BE KILLED IF I DIDN'T!

THERE THEY ARE! GO GET 'EM, MARINES!

IT WAS TOO LATE TO PLAY IT SAFE... TO HUG THE GROUND AND PRAY TO BE SPARED! I HAD TO PLAY IT OUT THE HARD WAY. AND WHEN I LOOKED AROUND MY BUDDIES HAD LEFT THE CAVE AND WERE FIRING AT THE JAPS!

THE SILENCE WAS STARTLING... THERE WEREN'T ANY JAPS LEFT TO FIRE AT! THE LAST BIG FAU CIRCLED ONCE MORE BEFORE HEADING BACK.

PRETTY CRAZY THING TO DO, BILLY! IF THOSE WOUNDS STARTED BLEEDING AGAIN...

DON'T MAKE ME OUT TO BE A NUT, HERO. YOU'RE THE GUY WHO TRIED TO BANZAI THE WHOLE JAP ARMY!

NOT SO LOUD, OL' BUDDY! I DON'T WANT THE REST OF THE OUTFIT TO FIND OUT I FINALLY WENT ASIATIC!

I MADE THE GUYS IN MY OUTFIT CLAM UP... BUT THE MARINE PILOTS HAD FILED THEIR REPORTS... AND THE WHOLE DIVISION FOUND OUT HOW NUTTY I TURNED OUT TO BE... I EVEN GOT A MEDAL FOR IT, CAN YOU IMAGINE.

END

THE SKIPPER HAD A HEART OF STONE

"THEY'LL WIPE US OUT IF WE DON'T RETREAT, SIR," S/SGT. AL MORTON STUTTERED SHAKILY TO OUR SKIPPER, CAPT. NICK RINNEL/ WE'D ALREADY LOST 17 DEAD AND 28 WOUNDED...BUT THAT DIDN'T SHAKE THE SKIPPER NONE/ HE JUST GAVE THE SERGEANT A LONG STARE AND HIS EYES DIDN'T SHOW WHAT HE WAS THINKING AT ALL/

WHAM

WE'RE HOLDIN' RIGHT HERE, SERGEANT/ CHECK YOUR WEAPONS PLATOON AND MAKE SURE THERE'S ENOUGH AMMO/ SEND A COUPLE MARINES BACK FOR MORE GRENADES/ I WANT TO TAKE A PATROL OUT AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK/ CURLY, DEUCE, AND ZERO!

PING

ZIP

BOING

A-4838

MONTES • BACHE

JAP SNIPERS KEPT TRYING FOR OUR MACHINE GUNNERS... WHEN THEY GOT ONE, THEN THEY'D RUSH THE POSITION/ BUT CAPT. NICK RINNEL NEVER LET THEM GET AWAY WITH IT/

LUSK, TAKE JENNINGS' PLACE/ MORONI, TAKE THE LEFT, I'LL TAKE THE RIGHT FLANK...WE GOT TO KEEP THE JUNGLE MONKEYS OFF TILL THE M.G.'S SQUIRTIN' AGAIN/

H-HELP ME, SKIPPER! I'M HIT!

MEDIC'S ARE COMIN', SERGEANT! LUSK, FIRE A BURST OVER TO THE RIGHT...INTO THAT CLUMP OF BRUSH!

HE'S HARD, HARDER'N ARMOR STEEL! HE DON'T CARE ABOUT THE COMPANY...ALL CAPTAIN RINNEL KNOWS IS KILLIN' JAPS! IF WE ALL DIE, IT WON'T MATTER TO HIM A-TALL!

LIKE YOU SAID, DEUCE, WE'RE JUST LIKE TOY SOLDIERS TO THAT GUY! HE AIN'T GOT A HEART LIKE US, HE'S GOT A...A BULLET, MARINE CORPS ISSUE, MARK I!

DEUCE! YOU TOO, CURLY!

I'M LEADIN' A PATROL AND YOU THREE ARE VOLUNTEERIN' WE GO OUT AS SOON AS YOU THREE GET SOME CHOW, FULL ISSUES OF AMMO, AND HAND GRENADES! OKAY?

OKAY WITH ME, SKIPPER! HOW ABOUT YOU GUYS? YOU VOLUNTEERIN' TOO?

UNLESS WE GOT A VENTRILOQUIST IN THE OUTFIT, CAPTAIN, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU HEARD ME VOLUNTEER ANYTHIN'!

WELL, YOU'RE COMIN' ALONG, CURLY, VOLUNTEER OR NOT! YOU'RE ONE OF THE BEST MEN IN BAKER ON NIGHT PATROL!

THE SKIPPER LED US OUT 35 MINUTES LATER IN THE FIRST DARKNESS! WE'D BEEN ON GUADALCANAL 38 DAYS SINCE AUG. 7, 1942, AND NONE OF US WAS MAKIN' ANY EXTRA NOISE!

CAPTAIN RINNEL HE LED US DOWN THE MAIN TRAIL STRAIGHT AT THE HEART OF JAP TERRITORY!

WE HEADIN' FOR TOKYO, CAPTAIN?

EXACTLY, DEUCE! AN' I'LL KEEP GOIN' TILL I WALK UP THE FRONT STEPS OF HIROHITO'S PALACE!

GIT DOWN, SKIPPER!

YOU GUYS TAKE COVER!

RAT-A-TAT

I HEARD THE SLUG HIT CURLY...THE JAPS HAD US SPOTTED AND THEIR GRENADES WERE BOUNCIN' LIKE CONFETTI! CURLY WENT DOWN LIKE SOMEBODY HIT HIM WITH AN AX!

I'M HIT IN THE GUT, SKIPPER! THINK...THINK I'LL MAKE IT?

DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE, CURLY! WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE YOU BEHIND...BUT I'LL BE BACK!

CURLY'S HURT? AN' WE'RE LEAVIN' HIM BEHIND? NOT ME, SKIPPER! I'M GONNA...

SHUT UP, DEUCE! YOU' YOU'LL FOL-LOW ORDERS OR TAKE THE CONSEQUENCE!

WHADDYA MEAN, SKIPPER?

I MEAN...THE ARTICLES OF WAR GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO USE THIS ON YOU IF YOU DISOBEY A DIRECT ORDER IN THE FACE OF THE ENEMY! NOW...GET GOIN'...OR ELSE!

THE SKIPPER LED ME AND ZERO BACK OUT OF JAP TER-RITORY...WE MUST'VE PASSED A THOUSAND NIPS CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH 'EM BUT THE SKIPPER GOT US THROUGH!

I COUNT THREE HEADS, SKIPPER! IS CURLY COMIN'? SHOULD I PASS THE WORD TO HOLD FIRE TILL HE'S IN?

CURLY'S NOT COMIN' IN, CORPORAL! HE'S HIT, HURT BAD, WE HAD TO LEAVE HIM BEHIND!

SKIPPER CALLED BATTALION C.P. AND TOLD HIM WHAT WE'D FOUND...

...JAP DIVI-SION OF MARINES MOVED INTO THIS AREA TONIGHT! WE'LL NEED AIR COVER AND IN-TERDICT FIRE UP TO 3000 YARDS BEYOND THIS POSITION!

WAIT A MINUTE, SKIPPER! CURLY IS...

SHUT UP, MAR-INE, THAT'S AN ORDER! ANGUS FROM BULLHEAD TWO OVER AND OUT!

ONE TIME I THOUGHT YOU WERE OKAY, SKIPPER, BUT NOT ANY MORE I DON'T! YOU FIXED IT SO IF THE JAPS DON'T FINISH OFF POOR CURLY OR HE DON'T DIE OF HIS WOUNDS, OUR ARTILLERY'LL DO IT INSTEAD!

GET AWAY FROM ME, MARINE, OR I'LL TAKE YOU APART WITH MY BARE HANDS! BEAT IT!

CURLY WAS DUG IN DEEP INSIDE THE BUSHES...NOT MOVIN' ANY...HE DID WHAT WE'D BEEN TOLD...SHOOK ON SULFA POWDER TAPED ON AN EMERGENCY COMPRESS AND THEN STARTED SWEATIN' IT OUT!

I GOT THE MORPHINE THEY GIVE US IN THE KITS...BUT IF I TAKE IT AN' PASS OUT, I'M LIABLE TO MOAN AND THE JAPS'LL FIND ME!

SKIPPER TOLD ME TO WAIT... SO I WAIT, THAT'S ALL! HE'S A HARD MAN...BUT I RECKON HE KNEW WHAT HE HAD TO DO!

THEN IT WAS MORNING! AND THERE WAS A DIVISION OF JAPANESE IMPERIAL MARINES WAITING TO ATTACK US WHEN THEY GOT THE WORD! BUT WE WEREN'T WAITING...WE WERE ATTACKING **THEM** FIRST! BEHIND A THUNDERING HEAVY ARTILLERY BARRAGE...WITH OUR PLANES BOMBING AND STRAFING...WITH OUR HARD-NOSED, STONE-HEARTED SKIPPER TO LEAD THE WAY!

WE WERE OUTNUMBERED...THE JAPS WERE DUG IN DEEP...IT WAS PRACTICALLY SUICIDE TO DO WHAT WE DID...BUT THE SKIPPER DIDN'T HESITATE A SECOND!

KEEP MOVIN'... THEY'LL BREAK! YOU GUYS... THROW SMOKE GRENADES AT THE M.G.S OVER THERE!

TAT

TATTAT

THAT'S IT, DEUCE! NOW, THE OTHER GRENADE... THROW IT!

ABOUT 300 JAPS SURRENDERED, SKIPPER! WANT US TO...WHERE YOU HEADED, SIR?

I LOST A MAN LAST NIGHT! I GOT TO FIND HIM RIGHT AWAY!

THE SKIPPER'S GONNA GET CREAMED! HE'S HEADIN' RIGHT FOR THAT JAP STRONGPOINT!

GIMME THAT MICROPHONE, ALDO!

THIS IS BAKER COMPANY! THE SKIPPER'S GOIN' IN AFTER ONE OF OUR GUYS... RIGHT AHEAD OF WHERE THAT SMOKE GRENADE WENT OFF! YOU SEE IT? SEE THE JAP M.G.!

ROGER ON BOTH! I'LL GO DOWN AN' SPRAY THE GUN, GYRENE!

TATTATTATTAT

TATTAT

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE SKIPPER SPRINTED AHEAD WHEN HE SAW THE HELLCAT MAKE ITS RUN ON THE JAPS!

RATATATAT

TATATATAT

HE'S AROUND HERE...IT WAS DARK BUT I MARKED THE SPOT! CURLY, YOU IN THERE? CURLY? I'LL FIND YOU, FELLA, IF I GOT TO CHOP EVERY...CURLY?

SPLANGG

RAT-TAT-

TAT TAT TAT

I HEARD YOU, SKIP! FUNNY...THIS MORNIN' I KNEW YOU'D BE BACK FOR ME!

SORRY, I HAD TO LEAVE YOU LAST NIGHT, CURLY, BUT WE WERE IN A TIGHT SPOT! NONE OF US WOULD'VE MADE IT BACK IF I LET YOUR BUDDIES CARRY YOU! NOW LETS GET OUT OF HERE!

IF YOU'D JUST SAID SOMETHIN', SKIPPER, I...

THIS ISN'T A SOCIAL CLUB, DEUCE, AND I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN MY REASONS FOR ISSUING ORDERS TO YOU OR ANYONE ELSE! I DO WHAT I THINK IS BEST AND THAT'S THAT!

BETTER BUTTON YOUR LIP WHEN HE'S AROUND, DEUCE! HE'S A TOUGH COOKIE...AND HE'S GOT A HEART LIKE A HUNK O' CORAL!

YEAH? I'D RATHER HAVE HIM LOOKIN' AFTER ME THAN ANY C.O. IN THE CORPS! HE DON'T SPEND MUCH TIME TRYIN' TO MAKE HIMSELF POPULAR...BUT HE DOESN'T LOSE ANY MEN UNNECESSARILY EITHER!

END

U.S. FIGHTING MAN'S CODE

The duress that American prisoners of war have experienced in recent wars is not new to the American soldier. During the American Revolution the American fighting men went to war under the shadow of the gallows. George III decreed that all Americans who revolted against the Crown were war criminals subject to hanging. This decree was relaxed only because it proved impractical and because English liberals deplored such high-handedness.

Civil War prison camps were harsh. In Andersonville and Florence particularly, men suffered greatly from malnutrition and lack of medication. During World War I the Germans set up "political camps" where prisoners were sent who seemed likely subjects for subversion. The hardships endured by American soldiers and airmen in German and Japanese prison camps of World War II are testimony to their unbroken will to win despite adversity.

In the Korean War the Communists sought to confuse the issues and objectives of the United Nations' action to combat Communist aggression. They exploited this condition to the fullest, both in international propaganda and in dealing with American prisoners of war. It was to counter such enemy attempts at confusion and "brainwashing" that the Code of Conduct was drawn up. In formal statement it enunciates the values and principles which have animated American fighting men since the Nation's birth.

I. "I am an American fighting man. I serve in the forces which guard my country and our way of life. I am prepared to give my life in their defense."

Example: Nathan Hale, a 21-year-old captain in the Continental Army of George Washington, volunteers to go on an espionage mission behind the British lines on Long Island, is captured and sentenced to death. On Sept. 21, 1776 he goes to the gallows, his last words expressing the dedication of all American fighting men, "I regret that I have but one life to give for my country."

II. "I will never surrender of my own free will. If in command, I will never surrender my men while they still have the means to resist."

Example: General John H. Morgan of the Confederate Army and several of his men confined in the state penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio escape by tunneling through masonry with the aid of two small pocket knives. He crosses into Kentucky where he joins his detachment. After several skirmishes with Union cavalry, he reaches the Confederate lines.

III. "If I am captured, I will continue to resist by all means available. I will make every effort to escape and aid others to escape. I will accept neither parole nor special favors from the enemy."

Example: First Sergeant Michael McCarthy is detailed with six men to hold a key position against hostile Indians. He holds it with great gallantry. Two horses are shot from under him and he is captured. He escapes and reports for duty again after three days of hiding and wandering in the mountains.

IV. "If I become a prisoner of war, I will keep faith with my fellow prisoners. I will give no information or take part in any action which might be harmful to my comrades. If I am senior, I will take command. If not, I will obey the lawful orders of those appointed over me and will back them up in every way.

Example: The courage of General Jonathan M. Wainwright captured following the fall of Corregidor will always be remembered.

V. "When questioned, should I become a prisoner of war, I am bound to give only name, rank, service number and date of birth. I will evade answering further questions to the utmost of my ability. I will make no oral or written statements disloyel to my country and its allies or harmful to their cuase."

Example: Lt. Boyland captured in the Philippines was beaten, tortured with a knife, refused food and water--but steadfastly refused to give information to his captors.

VI. "I will never forget that I am an American fighting man, responsible for my actions, and dedicated to the principles which made my country free. I will trust in God and in the United States of America."

Example: For all of us to remember!

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Acknowledgement made to Army Digest for material used.